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make the best of transportation under such conditions; the National Guard has had no experience in these matters. Yet if circumstances demanded that they submit to such treatment, they would not whine over any necessary trials, though they would unquestionably roar nobly if stupidity, laxness, inefficiency or lack of provision made their lot harder than it need be; and in this very sensible man would support them.

Moreover, a soldier has a right to grumble, just as a beaten litigant has a right to cuss the court. Our opinion is that the National Guard of New York has done extraordinarily well, and demonstrated that it is worthy of the pride we take in it.

Some Other Whitebirds.

The Mr. F. W. WHITRIDGE reported as sailing for a vacation tour abroad on the eve of the trolley strike cannot be Mr. FREDERICK WALLINGFORD WHITRIDGE, president of the Third Avenue Railway Company, the Bronx Traction Company, the Westchester Electric Company, the Union Railroad, and we do not know how many other corporations having a vital interest in the present situation.

Was it not MATTHEW ARNOLD who wrote of the rigorous line of duty: "We, in some unknown Power's employ, Move on a rigorous line, Nor, when we will, resign."

Mr. FREDERICK WALLINGFORD WHITRIDGE's own similar and highly ethical conception of duty in the face of difficulties has been too often expressed in nervous and piquant prose to permit us to believe him capable of resigning, even temporarily, for the sake of personal enjoyment, his responsibilities to the public and to the employees of the extensive transportation system over which he presides. It must be another F. W. WHITRIDGE who has chosen this time to go away.

Erzincan.

Half a century hence, in Russia, when Seventy Years recites to admiring Seven the story of the Great War, what a chapter will be that in which the summer of '16 is told:

"In '15, Little One, we had been learning. In '16, our own lessons being mastered, we began to teach our teachers. It was a stern school in which we studied; a still sterner one in which we taught, as they of Austria and the children of the Turk have not yet forgot."

"Our Grand Duke NICHOLAS had been sent to the southern army. The Government, some said, meant to rebuke him. We who fought for him knew it was not so; knew, at least, that the future was in our hands, that we struck straight at the heart. While, therefore, our brothers gobbled Galicia and conquered the Carpathians and the brave but misled men of Austria and Hungary, we fought the Turks."

"We stormed through the hosts of the Turks in the land of the Armenians. Erzincan was ours; first, then Trebizond, Bitlis, Balik, Erzincan—we took them, one by one, we cleared the land, and brought joy to the Czar and to them at home."

"So, base after base, we took them. As we went, we grew stronger. The spirit of Russia rose invincible. What could stop us? I was then a youngster counting not more than a score of years; but the new strength of Russia was in me, as it was in us all, as we swung on, steadily on toward Constantinople."

Half a century hence, what a Russia there will be!

Has the Heat Affected Chairman McCormick?

Chairman McCormick of the Democratic National Committee was irritated by the suggestion that the National Guard for political rather than military purposes. So worked up did he become that he used these words:

"Such talk is treason!"

Mr. McCormick knows, and in his moments of repose keeps in mind, what treason is. His misapprehension of the word must have been due to the unhappy effect of the heat. There can be no treason in the United States so long as we are not at war; and Mr. McCormick, in his official capacity in the Democratic party, ought to remember that the principal achievement of his candidate is the state of peace under which this Union now labors.

Injudicious Quarantine for Infantile Paralysis.

The recognition of the communicability of infantile paralysis and of the necessity of segregating the sick from the well is the most commendable action of the Health Department of this city in the present emergency. The successful segregation of the sufferers in hospitals, where they receive the best attention, at the same time removing numerous foci of infection, was praiseworthy.

Only the most progressive view on contagion on the part of the managers of the hospitals could have accomplished a task that only a few years ago would have been regarded as impossible. Public opinion had fortunately been enlightened on this subject by tuberculosis agitation which has demonstrated that a tuberculosis sanitarium is not an unsafe place for the non-tuberculous, because of the strict discipline and correct ideas of patients and attendants.

It is painful, however, to note the unreasoning action of municipal authorities in various parts of the country, who are in fact imitating what The Sun of July 8 was characterized as "shotgun quarantine," a prac-

tice in vogue in former yellow fever epidemics in the South. Dr. LAMMIE, who represents the United States Public Health Service, agrees with The Sun on this subject. He says:

"In attempting to make a quarantine too strict the very object of the quarantine is often defeated. It results in many instances in keeping perfectly well people out and allows others whom they wished most to avoid to creep in. In other words, when a quarantine is unreasonable it angers merchants and business men, who, instead of helping the authorities, aid in beating the quarantine. We have had much experience of that kind down South when we have been fighting yellow fever. Common sense should rule and local health officers should not be unreasonable."

Senator LA FOLLETTE seems to think that our War Department is as superstitious as our merchant marine.

Why should it require a dangerous epidemic to awake city and town authorities to the necessity of civic cleanliness? Are cats and stray dogs and exposed garbage cans and dirty streets less menacing to health at one time than at another? Why should enforcement of law ever depend upon the vital statistics of the moment?

Future historians will classify the diplomatic notes of this Administration under the heads Vinegar, Pepper, Sugar and Molasses, but never as Aqua Fortis.

American victims of Mexican brutality will take the stump for HUGHES. Are there not Lusitania survivors who will also do some campaigning?

How beautiful is Democratic harmony in this State! The national committee to work "hand in hand" with the State committee, and the State committee will work hand in hand with the city administration, except when the city administration's hand is engaged in throwing a brick at the national Administration; and the Hon. CHARLES F. MURPHY, being careful with whom he "hand in hand" will keep his hands in his pockets.

The President wishes to treat the blacklist matter with poise, dignity and firmness. He may have some poise and dignity left, but where does he expect to get his firmness?

If Uncle SAM keeps on offering such good prices for islands our national hymn should be "The Sweet Buy and Buy."

One hundred and twelve American citizens, numbered on a single ship at sea—Colonel GEORGE HARVEY in the North American Review.

The Cunard Steamship Company says that 142 American lives were lost on the Lusitania, as follows: 69 saloon passengers, 55 second class passengers and 18 third class passengers.

Elephants run amuck—Heat crazed, escape from circus parade and two are at large at South Bend, Ind.—Newspaper headline.

Did these sensitive pachyderms originate in the Arctic regions? Indiana is warm in summer, but not warmer than the African and Indian jungles.

Sing Sing inmates get music with meals—*Dispatch from Zimbabue*.

Is there no mercy for the convicts?

The Bureau of Attendance has informed the Board of Education that out of fifty-two truants examined only nine were found to be normal. We cannot accept the conclusion that most children who play hooky are abnormal. Truancy is the sign of normality; only the youngsters who are not fully endowed with the spirit of youth stick to the school room when spring comes.

This weather is trading not only with the enemy but with the Fiend himself.

If Denmark is willing to part with three peaceful islands for \$25,000,000, at what price could we buy from Great Britain the largest island west of England?

And the grafters, also, we have always with us.

To say nothing of the danger of being swamped when your motor stops in a heavy wind, the matter of economy is well worthy of consideration with gasoline at present prices.

Steam is a positive power, gasoline or shine, in a gale or a calm. Gasoline is the acme of fickleness and some more.

New York, July 27. M. T. R.

THE MARINE MOTOR.

A Call to Inventors for a Steam Engine for Small Boats.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: The man who will invent a steam motor for motor boats of the efficiency of the motors in steam motor cars will not only make his everlasting fortune but earn the gratitude of every man who has been bedeviled by the gasoline motors at present in use.

One never knows, when taking out his boat (if he succeeds in getting it to run at all) whether he will reach his destination or whether he will get back.

There may be an element of fascination in this uncertainty for some people, but not for me. I say nothing of the danger of being swamped when your motor stops in a heavy wind, the matter of economy is well worthy of consideration with gasoline at present prices.

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The Philological Appendix.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Why is "appetizing" not an "emile," fashionable? The philologically correct "emile," which was in fact good usage not so many years ago, has fallen into the backwoods class. S. K. WILSON. SWARTHMORE, Pa., July 27.

Utopian Scheme.

In many jobs the laborer finds nothing to his liking. We wonder if the time will come when the strikers strike on striking?

Magewordtime.

It's a rhythmic gasping wheezing. It's a snoring, snoring, snoring. It's a snoring, snoring, snoring. Of acho! Acho! Acho!

It's a rapid, maddened blowing of the horn that knows no slowing. And the sound is daily growing. Of acho! Acho! Acho!

It's a frenzied derelish crying. It's a wailing and a sighing. Till the frost shall bring the dying. Of acho! Acho! Acho!

McLanahan Wilson.

should be allowed to be appropriated where the motive is largely commercial."

Trade, business, dollars and not patriotic fervor move the seekers for a new name, charge the standpatters. While, as for patriotism, the opponents of the change point to the fact that in the first week of recruiting in Berlin sixty-eight men of German origin enlisted as against forty-two of English origin. And as the troops marched away the city official in his address said, "Your battalion contains a percentage of men of German origin larger than that of any other battalion engaged in or preparing for war."

The Kaiser may not know it, but war rages in Berlin.

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THE SHIPPING BILL AND THE "NEW FREEDOM."

Why is this industry selected for Socialistic Theorizing?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: I have read with interest the article by Mr. Randolph in this morning's number of The Sun and your editorial comment on the same. It seems to me that the maritime policy of the Wilson Administration is a just subject for campaign purposes from now until the coming election.

It is undoubtedly true that this policy would never have been exploited by the Administration if it had not been for the excessive rise in freight rates owing to the European war and the consequent desire of the Administration to reduce freight charges to our foreign customers, working on the theory, so much in vogue in Washington under the present rule, that it is a shame to see any private individual make too much money; for Mr. McAdoo is repeatedly quoted as regretting that the United States Government was not able to get behind the original ship purchase bill in August, 1914, thereby making a lot of money for the Government and thus helping the present shortage of funds in his department.

I wish to ask when the policy of the Government under the Constitution has been to make money out of what is essentially a private business when it has the power to tax this business, as is now being done in England, if it should get too much money.

Why the present Administration should pick out a hard beset industry like the shipping business for its socialistic ideas is hard to understand in the face of the President's doctrine entitled "The New Freedom," where every form of business activity was to be allowed to expand of itself under beneficent Democratic rule and only regulated when oppressive or monopolistic.

As a ship by its very nature cannot get a franchise from the public for a monopoly, and can only exist in the future by displacing tonnage of competing maritime countries in the face of violent competition, why is this ship bill in existence?

It seems to me that if the Republican party were to announce in no uncertain terms that they proposed to extend the policy of protection over the merchant marine in the foreign trade, and that the resulting increase in tonnage would in itself regulate the rates on the ocean to the advantage of the producers of the country and that they are opposed to the Government ownership idea on the conceded ground of inefficiency and extravagance, then they would have an issue in the present campaign which should carry weight everywhere.

I venture to say that the party in England that brought forward a bill of this kind would die a natural death. Why cannot we follow the example of England, adapted to our own case, and take the place on the ocean to which we are entitled?

The answer to this seems to be that Wilson must be got rid of first.

H. D. CLEVELAND. BOSTON, MASS., July 26.

THE NEXT WAR.

A Gloomy Opinion as to the Effect of Our Present Attitude.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: "Two Years Ago Today" is the caption of one of your to-day's editorial articles. Is the editor of The Sun really so ingenuous as honestly to believe that Austria and Germany are culpable for the world tragedy?

You could not convince me! No, the stage had been set long ago—by whom, history will show—and that foul and atrocious murder at Sarajevo merely was the signal for the curtain to rise on a monumental conflict involving nearly one-half of the world, the other half forming a tremendously interested audience.

Will the attitude of the United States in this crisis become the seed for the next great war?

I am afraid so. ALFRED MILLER. NEW YORK, July 27.

WHY A COCKTAIL?

Bartle Gorman Upholds the Liquid Arch Theory of Appleton Morgan.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Appleton Morgan is right about the origin of "cocktail." The name originated with New York bartenders, who mixed liquor by tossing in the air the ingredients from one glass to another in archlike form, like the tail of the cock. A bartender in the Fifth Ward Museum Hotel, West Broadway, near Franklin street, was an expert at the trick, and fifty years ago I saw him do it for myself and others.

BARTLE GORMAN. NEW YORK, July 26.

Was It an Aztec Treasure?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: In answer to your correspondent's inquiry I beg to offer the following from the New York World, 1891: "The word 'cocktail' is of Aztec origin. The liquor was discovered by a Toltec nobleman, who sent some to the king by his daughter Xochitl. The king drank the liquor, fell in love with the girl, and named the drink in her honor, Xochitl."

M. J. CARROLL. TORONTO, Canada, July 24.

The German Doctor Too Late.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: For the benefit of your correspondent "Librarian," who attributes the invention of the cocktail to a German doctor in 1824, permit me to direct "Librarian's" attention to The Balance for May 13, 1896, page 148: "A cocktail is a stimulating liquor composed of spirits of any kind, sugar, water and bitters. It is vulgarly called bitter sling, and is supposed to be an excellent electifying potion."

FRANK H. VIETZEL. NEW YORK, July 26.

Strange Thoughts of a Guardman's Wife.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: It looks to me as if Wilson had shaghtened the National Guard. AN OFFICER'S WIFE. SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., July 26.

In or Out?

Knicker—The campaign issue will be Mexico. Bucker—But the President himself does not know whether Mexico is an issue or an entrance.

Feminism in the Kansas Wheat Belt.

From the Barton County Democrat. Mrs. Bonnie Schmitt of Paxson Rock was this morning looking for a harvest crew and shopping.

From a Russian Primer.

When the czar was in bloom, Uncle Nick took Treznik.

When the czar of Treznik was fond, Uncle Nick took Treznik.

Later on—but oh, the eternal Erzincan isn't gotta rhyme.

Early Christmas Transaction.

Knicker—The guardmen are to be presented with a Christmas on the border. Bucker—The President is certainly doing his shopping early.

PREPAREDNESS.

The Campaign for Adequate Defense and the Plan for an Industrial Army.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Will you state to what extent the numerous parades and general campaign for preparedness has increased the enlistment in our standing army?

And would it not be possible as well as wise to effect somewhat of a reorganization of the regulars along industrial lines as has been suggested, and with better pay insure a service sufficiently attractive to give us men required at all times and avoiding having to send to the Mexican border National Guardsmen intended and needed for industrial State protection?

SONS AMERICAN REVOLUTION 1648. NEW YORK, July 27.

We are not able to make the segregation of enlistments our friend requests. The general campaign for preparedness was designed to accomplish a broadly patriotic purpose, not merely to stimulate recruiting. It contributed effectively to the purpose for which it was designed.

The SUN has always advocated an adequate regular army, but no scheme for its organization on an industrial basis has been devised which seems to us practicable.

LOUISIANA'S PRIMARY.

Bourbon Democrats Drew the Statute to Choke the Progressives.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: The recent Louisiana primary law, passed by the Legislature in June, 1916, is aimed at the Progressive party, which made quite a good showing in the State election held in April, 1916. Mr. John M. Parker, the Progressive candidate for governor, receiving a large vote notwithstanding the opposition of the Ring Bourbon Democracy.

The terms of this new primary law make it almost impossible for any new party to name candidates for election. As a result no city ticket against the Bourbon Democracy will be put up this year, so stringent are the terms of the new primary law.

This condition is infamous! Bourbon Democrats in Louisiana need not talk of the dark days of carpetbagging now! Let the Progressives lead the law and inform themselves on its infamous terms. Let the people learn who are Mr. Wilson's friends in Louisiana; certainly not the Progressives.

Progressives must vote for Mr. Hughes.

The salvation of the country demands it. PELICAN. NEW ORLEANS, July 25.

THE TUNNEL UNDER THE CHANNEL.

The closer alliance between England and France and the inadequacy of transportation by sea for the requirements of the war have revived in France the idea of building a tunnel under the Channel. At a meeting of the French Society of Civil Engineers recently a paper was presented explaining the condition of the project today and describing the plans of M. Albert Sarraute for building the tunnel. The idea was so much revived in the '70s on both sides of the Channel that a society was formed in France to construct the tunnel, a concession was obtained from the Government and money was raised. Efforts were made in England to establish a similar corporation and a submarine company exists now, at least on paper, but the British press raised the cry of danger to England, the relations between the two countries were not cordial for some years and public opinion in the plan died out.

The French company, however, never did. It has spent \$300,000 in preliminary work. Soundings to ascertain the nature of the bottom have been made with great thoroughness across the Straits of Dover, pits and wells have been sunk on the French side to make sure of the geological formation and an experimental boring extending 5,000 feet under water has been made at Sangatte near Calais, and much money has been expended in other scientific research and in machinery. A bed of chalk, 200 feet wide, extending without a break across the Straits, has been found, covered with a certain amount of clay, which should minimize the engineering difficulties. M. Sarraute's plan is to excavate separate tunnels for each track. The estimates, made some time ago, figured on about five years for digging the tunnel, and about \$1,000,000 for the cost a mile, but both time and cost can probably be diminished through the many improvements that have been made in machinery and by the use of electricity. Electricity, too, partly solves another serious problem for which underground engineers have not yet found a satisfactory answer, that of proper ventilation.

From the time the proposal was first advanced scientific men on both sides of the Channel have regarded the building of the tunnel as feasible; the obstacles in the way have been the doubts of the public and the pay after it had been built and the insular alarm as to the danger from it in case of war. Both of these considerations have been swept aside by the exigencies of the present war, so that the tunnel project now appears as a desirable engineering feat that can be carried out. The men who have labored on the plans have strong hopes that now they will be taken up seriously by both England and France.

What Has Become of the Colombian Indemnity?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: As the election approaches why do we hear so little of the crowning glory of the present Administration? I refer to the determination of our wise and patriotic President to hand over to Colombia \$25,000,000, accompanied by an apology for an act committed as right and proper by a former President and Congress of the United States.

W. SCOTT CAMERON. SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., July 26.

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ON THE ART OF NOVEL WRITING IN THE SUMMER TIME.

Begin at the End of the Book So That You May Be Sure of What the Reviewers Are Sure to See.

The young but efficient author said to his wife in an easy, confident way: "I must be about writing another book."

The wife clapped her hands joyfully as per the code for author's wives. "How shall you begin it?" she asked. He smiled patronizingly. "It is not a question of beginning it," he said, "but of ending it. This is summer, you know."

"Yes, yes," said the wife, meaning go ahead.

"A book written in summer reaches the publisher in the fall, and in the case of successful craftsmen, reaches the printer in the winter."

"I see," said the wife.

"And," continued the author, who knew that she didn't, "it goes to the trade and the book reviewers in the spring."

"Ah, those reviewers!"

"The reviewer," continued the author, "means to review it at once, but there are 653 books on the war ahead of it and he doesn't get to it until summer."

"Summer again," said the wife.

"In the fall," explained the author. "A reviewer reads the first half of a book. In the winter he reads the middle of a book; not the same book, you know, but any book. In the spring he reads the first paragraph and the last. In the summer he reads only the last. That is why the ending of this gripping novel is the important thing. All I have to do is write the last paragraph and then aim the story at it. There's only one thing that puzzles me."

"The plot?" inquired the wife.

"Oh, no," said the author. "I can use any one of Plots 8, 13, 26 or 57. I haven't used any of those recently. Or I could mix them. What puzzles me is the style."

"Why don't you use your own?" asked the wife with proud reproach.

"I'd rather not," said the author. "I've been drawing on it pretty hard and it's time for a letup. I fear an attack of style strain, the new disease the doctors of our craft are discovering. Besides, there's a certain satisfaction in having the reviewers write that one is reminiscent of Hugo, or Kipling, or Schmitz, or somebody. I had thought of running back to the Victorian method. How do you like this little ending I've just scribbled:

I am an old man now, with grandchildren playing about me, but when I go to the beach with the golden haired darlings to pick sea shells, the memory comes of me of Charles Wampus and what life might have meant for him. Then Helena

steals down the dunes and holds her hands over my eyes and says, 'Who is it?' and I say, reverently, 'My wife.'

"Who was Charles Wampus?" asked the author's wife.

"I hadn't decided, except, of course, that he died. The reviewer could imagine who he was, all right."

The wife considered.

"If you want anything said," she said, "there's Hardy." The author wrote on his pad a bit, then read:

They continued to live in the village where all that I have set down here occurred. All the folk knew them and their story and took it as something that had to be. Sometimes at night, when there was a moon, they could be seen walking upon the beach, arm in arm, these humble figures in a tragedy so much greater than the world could divine.

The author's wife nodded in a dubious way.

"Wampus Robinson 'Crusoe' quite a subtle book," she asked. "Has you got a style like the author of that?"

More scribbling. Then the author read:

I could add a hundred of our adventures, but having resolved to harass my readers no more I will conclude by saying that my wife Helena and I have attained a satisfaction of ending our days in peaceful retirement, comforting ourselves with the sober and moral lessons so needful to a Christian life.

"No punch," said the author's wife, discarding Defoe in two words.

"I've thought of Hewlett," said the author cheerfully. "He gets away with the reviewers in great style. Listen:

The bell boomed in the wood. Hark! knowing Helena's heart, stopped to pick a flower. Stopping, he said that the last of Raoul de Senen, stricken fall out, lay in the path. Crimson days, those, the vision cleared as he closed it down on the dark face. He flung the book, offering me the pool, black and waiting. 'A good guy,' he muttered. Then, to the girl, 'Come, you will get your feet wet.'

The author turned to his wife for a decision. She was writing figures on a pad.

"We are going to need money next summer," she said, "and we will have to have it. You will have to take a chance on avoiding style strain. Back to your own stuff—I mean style."

The author sighed, but took his pad in hand and began the last paragraph of the breadwinner:

Hubert leaned down and looked full into Helena's moist eyes. With a happy little cry she

The author's wife was looking over his shoulder.

"That's better," she said.

RED TAPE.

An Example of Its Effects on Sleepy Soldiers.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: I give below an extract from a letter from one of the New York men at Camp McAllen, received here today:

To show the foolish red tape of the Government there are four carloads of coats on the line. They have been there a week but cannot be opened without requisition and they have to wait to have blank forms printed! In the meantime the men are sleeping on the ground, except those like myself who bought cheap coats soon after arrival. This was a good investment.

I am sure you will be interested at this additional exhibition of army efficiency. JOHN S. GROSS, JR. NEW YORK, July 27.

Infant Paralysis and Orphan Asylums.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: I submit this syllogism to the logicians among the readers of The SUN: If the Health Officer of New York states that infantile paralysis is due to unsanitary conditions. If Mr. Doherty reports that the orphan asylums are unsanitary. Therefore infantile paralysis should have manifested itself in these institutions.

But no case of infantile paralysis has yet been reported from any of the criticized orphanages.

Therefore Mr. Doherty's observation of the homes was faulty or the cause assigned by the Health Officer to explain the spread of this disease is not the true one.

Perhaps some reader may note a fallacy in the above process and be kind enough to point it out. LOGICUS. JERSEY CITY, N. J., July 27.

Did the Fine Dog Ever Light a Fire?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: The impression made on George Walker by the excerpt on the "psychic development of a fine dog," as quoted by him in a letter to The Sun, was so qualified by the reversal of the following from a stand and psychologist: "The ants and bees in the time of Moses or of Aristotle worked as perfectly as their descendants of today, and cease and sheep acted not more awfully. There is no evidence that during all the time brutes have existed upon the earth they have invented a single mechanical instrument. It is a fire or intelligently transferred a useful piece of information from one generation to another."

THOMAS GUILFOTTE. NEW YORK, July 27.

Hear Both Sides.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: The street car men of the Bronx are striking for justice. You must not believe all that the officials of the railroad tell you. They make the men spend two weeks without pay breaking in the men must buy uniforms that cost \$16, a cap for \$2 and \$2 for badge, buttons and punch, and then they discharge a man after all that for no reason at all just because he was too smart for them. We want fair play.

THE BRONX, July 27. WORKER.

A Real Patriot.

They grumbled and they swore a bit at what O'Han said.

And discontent was rampant as the rumor of the troops upon the border would stay there till they grew.

To an army that was fit to fight and knew just what to do.

They didn't like the outlook and they really aren't to blame.

It's hard to see a helmsman down in some desperate game.

And if they kicked a bit at first and couldn't see the point.

It's only human to rebel when things are out of joint.

But a private in a regiment that's famous for its valor and its deeds.

Put heart into the grumblers and they're willing now to stay.

His face was drawn and worried, but his voice was firm and true.

"What's good enough for Uncle Sam is good enough for me!"

P. JONES.

WHAT A GOOD COOK DOES.

Cheerful Report From a Milliaman Who Has Enough to Eat.

From a personal letter from a New York man to the editor of The Sun:

Conditions here cannot be realized by those who are so far away. Most of the trouble is caused, it appears, by small bands of guerrillas, who cross over for cattle or horses. The situation in this territory is pretty well in hand, and for the present we are whipping ourselves into shape. We have very few New York papers, but the ones we have seen do not give any accurate view of matters as far as I have been able to see.

We are encamped about four miles west of the Severn River. A company of the Twenty-eighth regulars, and the fellows there are a very fine sort. They have taken a liking to the boys in our company and already have shown us a great many of the points of military training. The west of the Twenty-fourth Infantry from Buffalo. The Sixty-second, I understand, were to camp on our east but we have not seen them.

The trip down was a very pleasant one. I doubt these men would have been a few "soft" boys and I am sure of four days in an antiquated coach, but I looked beyond that. Most of my time was spent in the company of the cars, where I could get a constant breeze and a good view.

We passed through New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Michigan, and finally to the camp on our way here. At Chicago we spent the better part of a day and I availed myself of my privilege as a member of the Brooklyn Young Men's Christian Association to take a look at the Chicago branch. I took a look at the boys with me, and with me, at